



*You got
a name?
Or do you not
remember?
Which is it?*

*Oh well.
How about
'Khaa?'*



*Hey, kid.
What happened
to your mom?
Did she run off
somewhere?*

→TL NOTE: "KHAA" (ข้า, kǎa) IS THAI FOR LEG←



*Quite
fitting,
right?*



*After all,
your legs
look like they
could be quite
valuable.*

Khaa Thoong

Est. Em



SHIT,
ANOTHER
KNOCKOUT.

WITH THAT KIND
OF FIGHTING,
THERE'LL BE
NOBODY LEFT
TO BET ON.

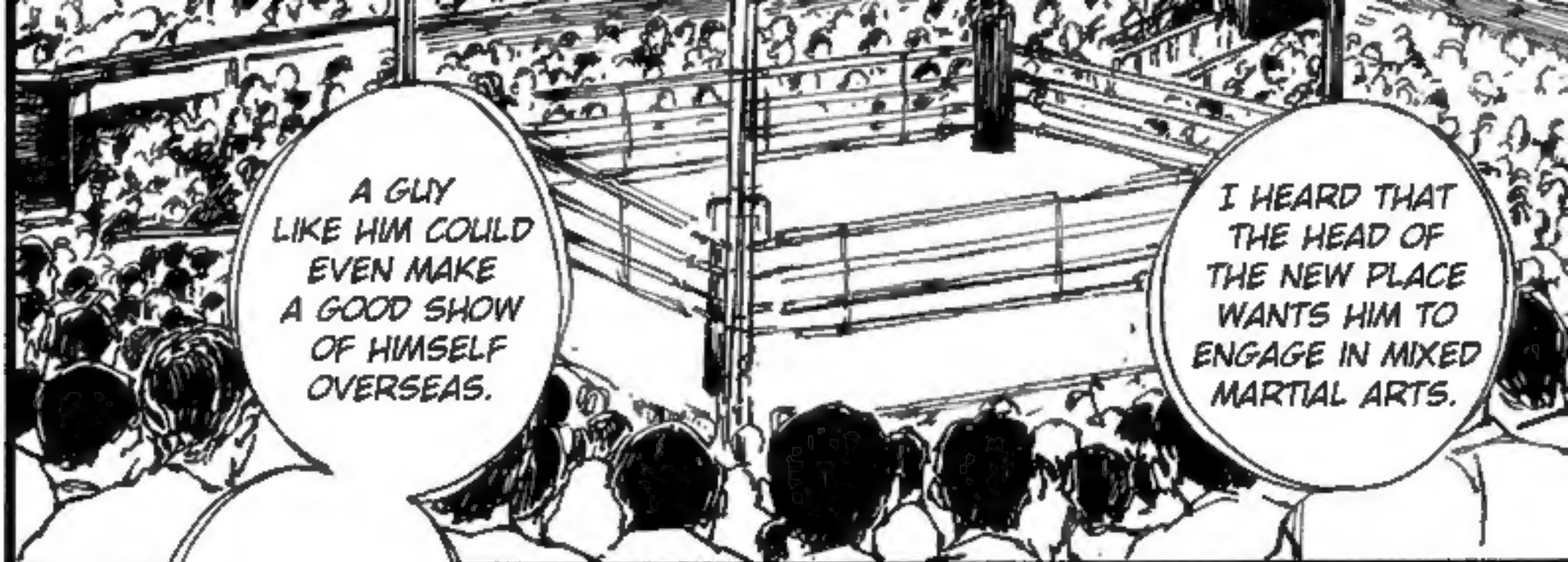
HE FINISHED
HIM OFF IN
ONE ROUND.

MAN,
THERE'S NO
USE IN EVEN
TRYING TO BET
AGAINST HIM.

I STILL
DON'T GET WHY
HE WON'T LEAVE
THAT DUMP HE
TRAINS IN AT
THE MOMENT.

WHO KNOWS.

SO,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE RUMORS
ABOUT HIM
TRANSFERRING
TO A BIGGER
GYM?



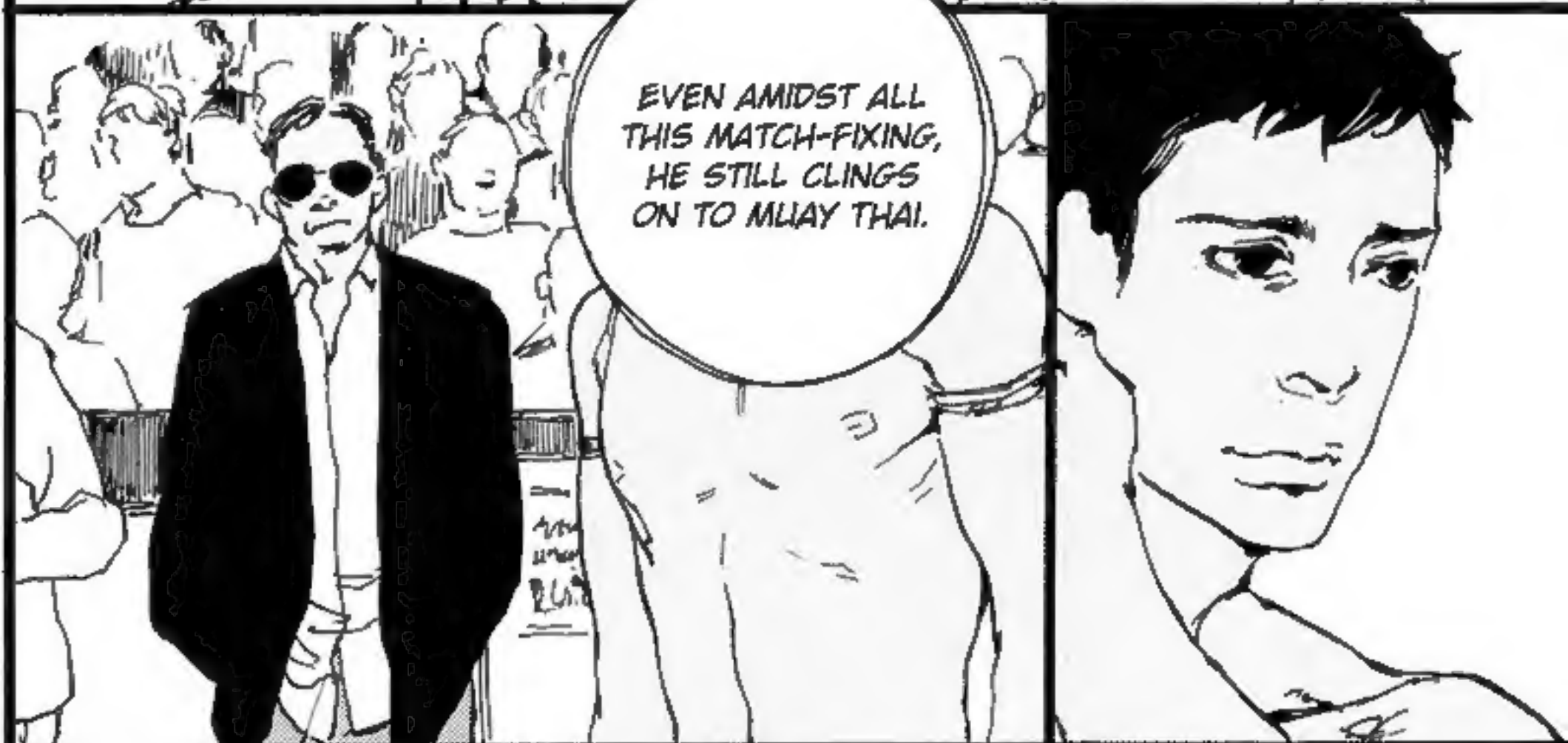
A GUY
LIKE HIM COULD
EVEN MAKE
A GOOD SHOW
OF HIMSELF
OVERSEAS.

I HEARD THAT
THE HEAD OF
THE NEW PLACE
WANTS HIM TO
ENGAGE IN MIXED
MARTIAL ARTS.



HOWEVER...

YOU DID WELL.
DON'T MIND
ANYTHING ELSE.



EVEN AMIDST ALL
THIS MATCH-FIXING,
HE STILL CLINGS
ON TO MUAY THAI.



STL NOTE: "FAA RONG" (ฟ้าร่ง, fāa róng) MEANS THUNDER-



FAA RONG!



HEY,


FAA RONG.



WHAT'S WITH
THAT TRAINING?

YOU NEED
TO FOCUS ON
DEFENDING THAT
TITLE OF YOURS!

IT'S OKAY.
I DON'T CARE
ABOUT IT MUCH.

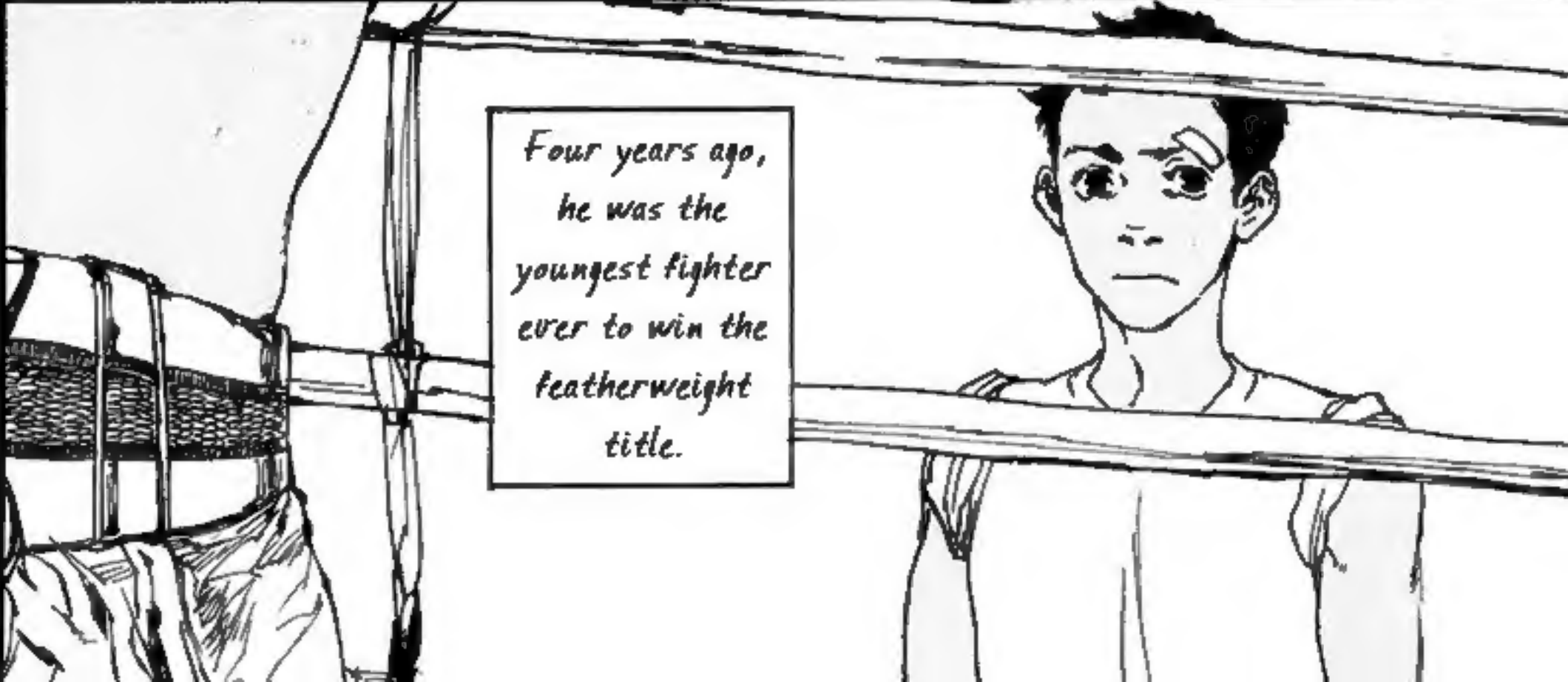


THE BELT
ISN'T WHAT
CONCERNS ME.

I JUST WANT
TO HAVE THE
CHANCE TO
MEET HIM IN
THE RING.



KHAA KOSALEK...



*Four years ago,
he was the
youngest fighter
ever to win the
featherweight
title.*

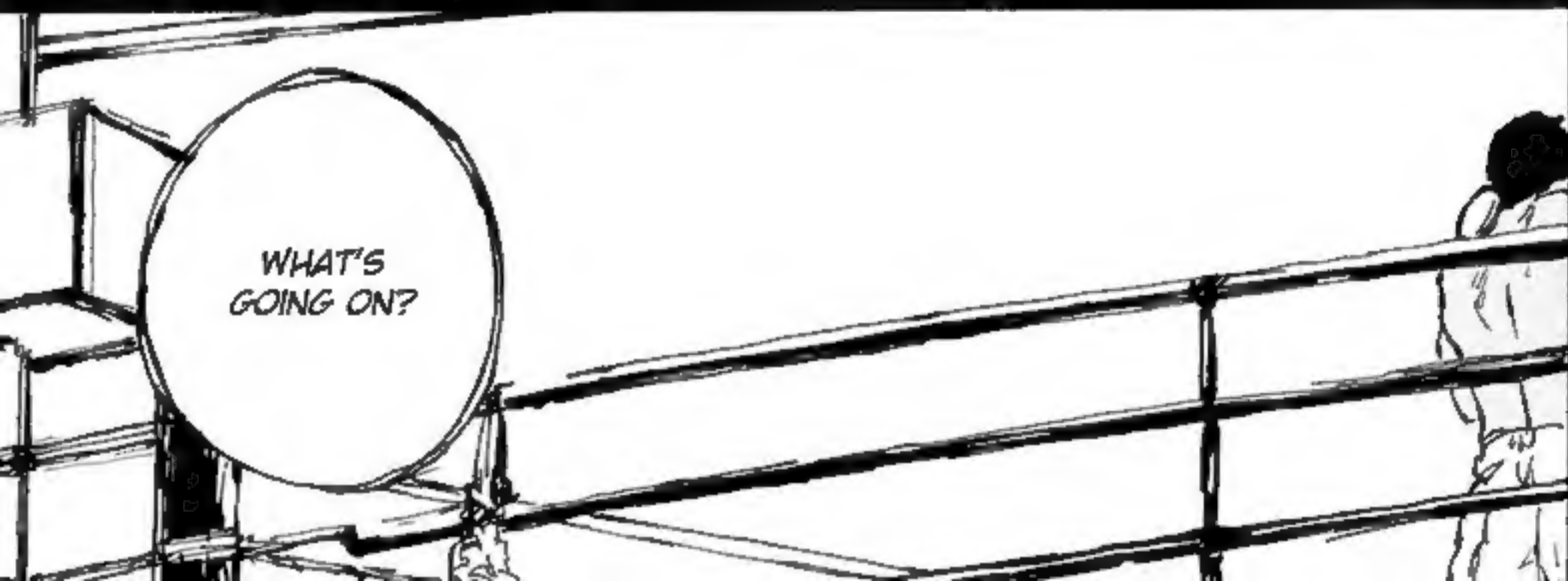
*After that,
he dominated in
three different
classes.
All without
a defeat.*



*It's always been
my dream
to see you
lying down
in the ring.*



WHAT'S
GOING ON?





WAIT,
LOOK AT
THAT!

WHY WON'T HE
KICK BACK?

HIS OPPONENT'S
BARELY ON HIS
FEET. WHY WON'T
HE FINISH HIM
OFF?

KHAA IS BEING
PUSHED BACK.



IMPOSSIBLE...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
KHAA LOST...



BUT TO LOSE
SO MANY GAMES
IN A ROW?
THIS ISN'T FUNNY,
I'VE GOT A LOT
OF MONEY
RIDING ON
HIM.

I HEAR THAT
THERE'S SOME
MATCH-FIXING
GOING ON.

LIKE I CARE.
THEY'VE BEEN
ADVERTISING THIS
NEXT MATCH AS
A FAIR ONE.

SO THERE'S NO
SHORTAGE OF
PEOPLE WILLING
TO FIGHT HIM.


THAT
SORT OF
THING
HAPPENS

FROM TIME
TO TIME.
MAYBE HE'S
NOT FEELING
WELL.



THAT'S QUITE
A SURPRISE.





YOU'VE MADE
ENOUGH NOW,
RIGHT?

DIDN'T KNOW
YOU HAD IT IN YOU
TO LOSE SO
GRACEFULLY.

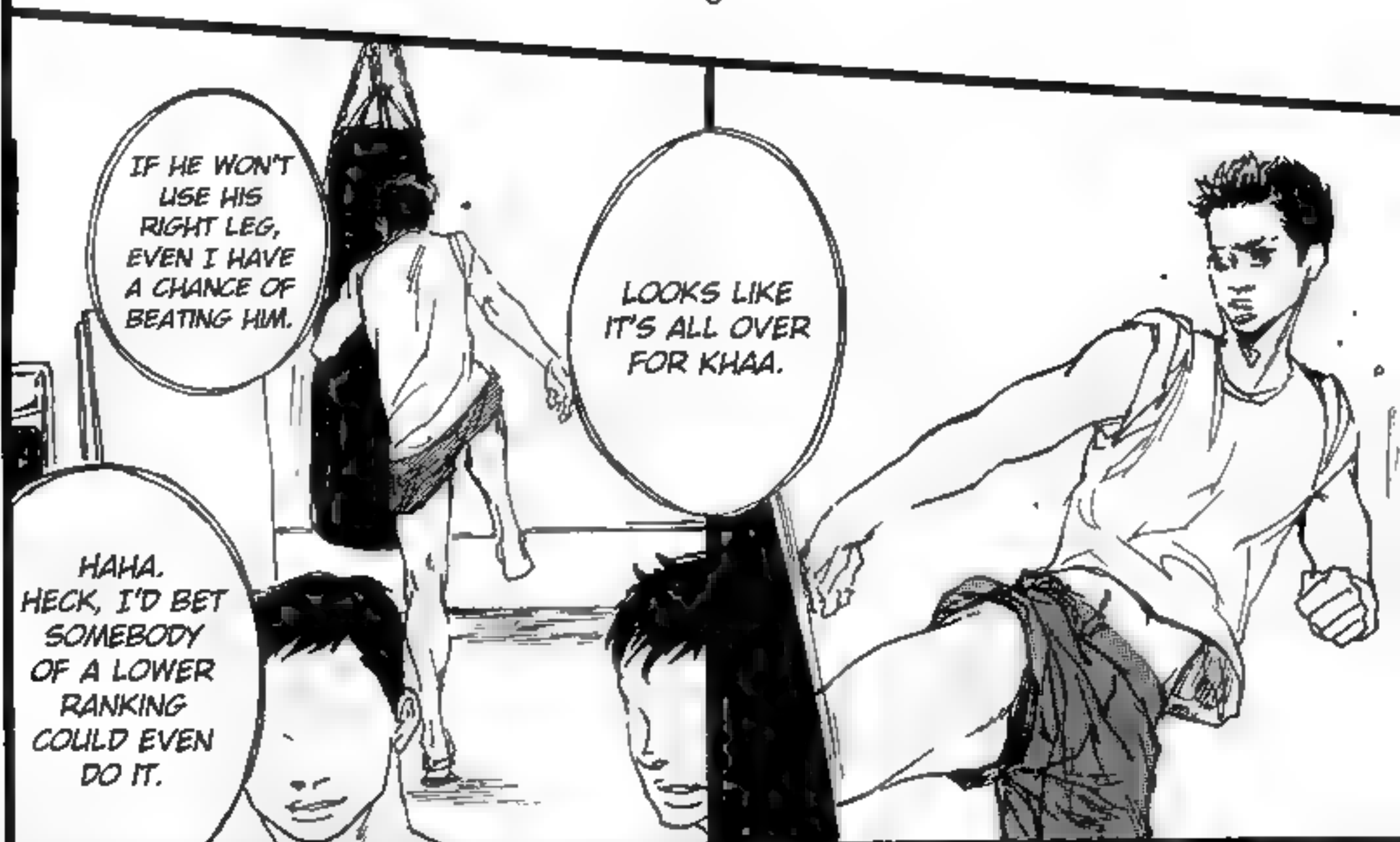



But
you
promised
I'd
only
have to
do it
once-!



!







BUT,
IF YOU ASK ME,
IT WOULD'VE BEEN
BETTER TO TAKE
ON SOMEONE OF
A HIGHER RANK.

CHEER UP, KHAA.
YOU'LL BE
FIGHTING SOON.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT,
KHAA.


IF YOU
REALLY WANT
TO GO OUT INTO
THE WORLD,
YOU SHOULDN'T
FORCE YOURSELF
TO STICK
AROUND.

ABOUT YOUR
TRANSFER...

BUT I...

AND YOU HAVE
MY ABSOLUTE
CONFIDENCE.

WE ALL HAVE
OUR UPS
AND DOWNS.





THAT'S WHY I'LL
DO ANYTHING.



I REALLY WANT
TO DO IT WITH
YOUR HELP!



*Speaking
of
which...*




I'VE
HEARD
THAT



YOU CAN PIN
HIM DOWN UNTIL
THE VERY END,
RIGHT?



THE FEATHER-
WEIGHT CHAMPION,
FAA RONG,
HAS GIVEN UP ON
HIS TITLE JUST SO
HE CAN FIGHT
YOU.




AND IN THE
LAST ROUND,
TAKE A HIT FROM
HIS RIGHT LEG.



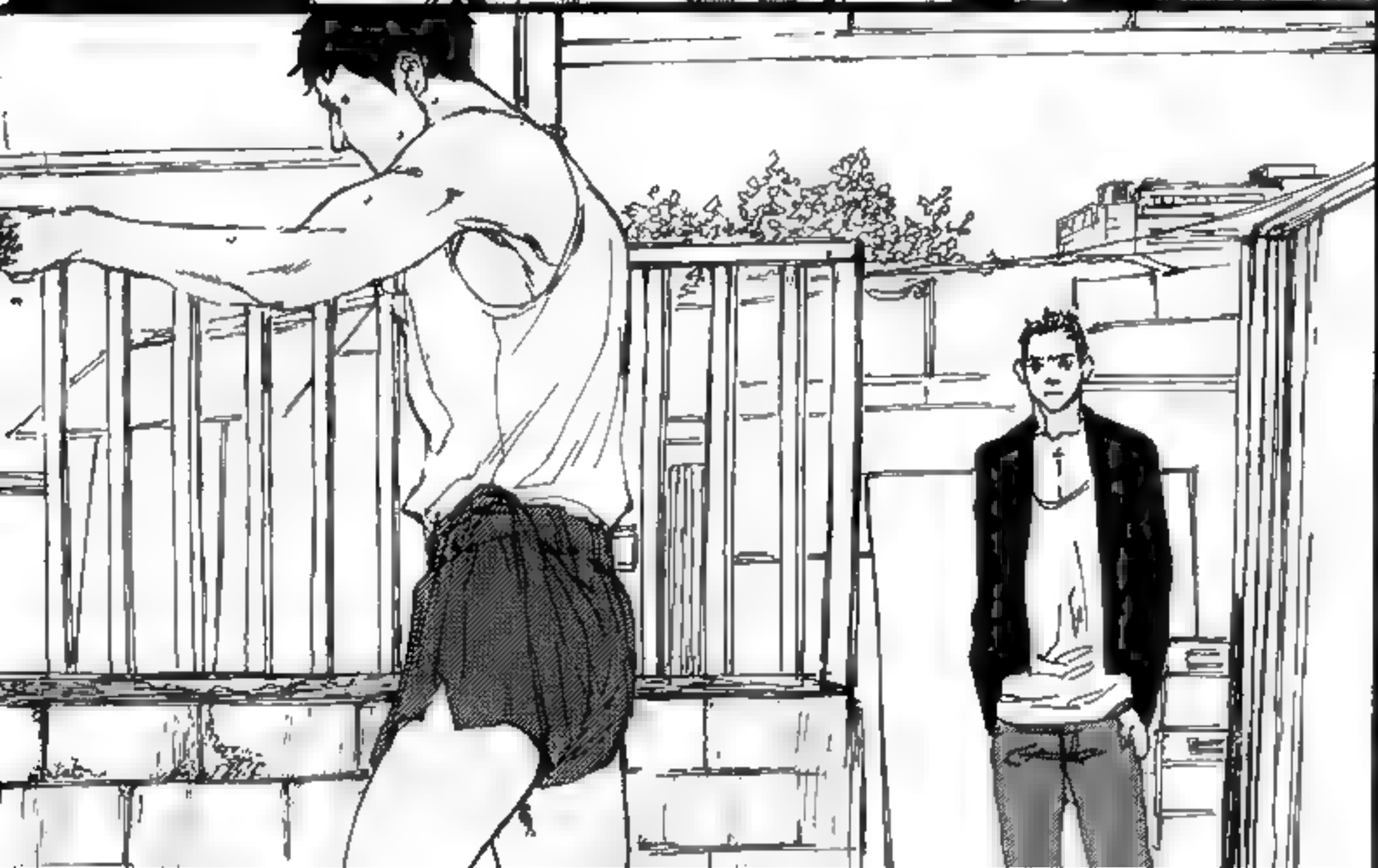
I JUST
WANT TO
SEE HOW
THINGS
ARE...



IT'S
AROUND
HERE
SOMEWHERE.



BUT
WHERE THE
HECK AM I?







Why
you-!

I
can
win!

I KNEW
THERE WAS
SOMETHING
SUSPICIOUS
GOING ON
WITH YOU!

I
can beat
anyone
with
just one
kick, but
you...



IF THEY
EVER
FIND OUT,
YOU'LL NEVER
STEP BACK
IN THE RING
AGAIN!

LIKE HELL
YOU UNDER-
STAND!
EVERYONE
HERE IS SO
WEAK THAT
I CAN'T FIGHT
SERIOUSLY!



DO YOU KNOW
HOW IT FEELS,
NOT BEING
ABLE TO FIGHT?

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO
DOESN'T
GET IT!



TO GO ALL OUT
WITH YOU.

TO BEAT YOU WITH
ALL MY MIGHT.



BUT
WHAT IF I WIN?

THOSE WHO PUT
THEIR MONEY
ON YOU WILL
COME AFTER ME,
WANTING ME DEAD.



DO YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M GOING
THROUGH?
DROPPING
TWO RANKS...

JUST SO I CAN
FIGHT YOU?



WE'LL RUN AWAY
FROM HERE.

WHEN THAT
TIME COMES...



YOU'RE STUPID,
AREN'T YOU?

...

TO WHERE?



THROWING AWAY
THAT TITLE.

NO,
YOU'RE THE
STUPID ONE.



ALRIGHT,
LET'S DO THINGS
YOUR WAY.

!

TELL HIM TO
USE ALL THE
MONEY HE HAS

LET ME GIVE YOU
SOME ADVICE.


GO FIND A
RICH PERSON
AROUND THE
STADIUM.

TELL HIM
NOT TO BET
AGAINST ME.

TELL HIM
NOT TO BET ON
FAA RONG.

AND
BET IT
ON ME.



A black and white line drawing of a muscular man from the back, wearing boxing gloves and trunks. He is standing with his feet slightly apart.

BUT IT WON'T
BE GOOD TO
BET ON.

NO MATTER
HOW STRONG
THEY ARE,
MY OPPONENTS
WILL BE NO
MATCH FOR ME.

AND
A PROMOTER
WHO CAN'T
ATTRACT BETS
ISN'T OF MUCH
USE.

THE CROWD
WILL LOVE IT,
GETTING TO SEE
SO MANY
KNOCKOUTS.



I'VE BEEN

WAITING FOR THIS
DAY TO COME.

